

Public Notice

Winter 68

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

The occupant of this crib moved out long ago. It seems that this quiet secluded life somehow contradicted his nature. Although he left no forwarding address, he did comment that he could be reached but not recognized in Vietnam, Biafra, Cicero or just about anywhere for that matter.

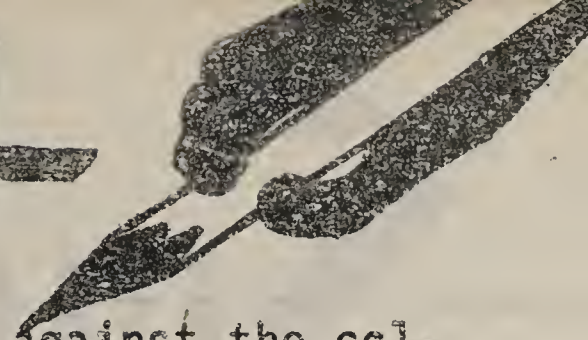


Pulse

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EDITORIAL



Time for another editorial.

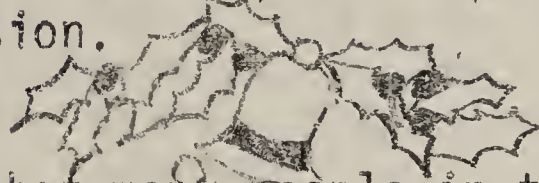
I suppose I could unleash my furor against the college administration to add a little heat to the issue as I sit her shivering in the Pulse room.

I could revive the indignation over chapel's generally delapidated condition.

I could even treat you to that long list of time-honored and irrefutable arguments against Latin and Greek.

Or I could comment bitterly on the great cooperation Pulse received from the student body.

Then I could examine the outside world condition and simply gorge you with its mistakes, crimes, inconsistencies and overall confusion.



But I could also point out that many people in the administration do seem to care very much.

I could add that we could have been asked to come back on Jan. 3 instead of Jan 19.

I could ask you to remember the warmth and cheer you will receive from your parents and relatives.

I could even suggest that there are a lot of quiet "background" but wonderful people waiting to be discovered by the "jet" set.

I could also mention the simple little joy one can feel after just saying "hi" and really meaning it.

Finally, I might even get bold enough to say that Christ's birth into this world can give us enough hope in the future to make today's inconveniences tolerable.

Merry Christmas to everyone.

snurd

PULSE

Vol. VI, No. 2

Winter, 1968

Pulse is the literary disaster produced by the students of Xavier Hall, St. Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Indiana, whenever they get enough material worth publishing (and sometimes when they don't have enough worth publishing.).



Snurd Snorts

Dear Editor,

I would like you to know how much I enjoyed reading the first issue of the Pulse. Living in Brooklyn, N.Y., I am not aware of such college life as you present it. My brother is a B.P. and does not let us in on all the "good stuff" in his letters. The Pulse does just that.

Your sardonic humor is precious; I might add the cover is really "dynamite" (BROOKLYN PHRASE).

Keep up the groovey publishing. You might find more Brooklynites coming to St. Joe's in the near future.

Joanne Montana

P.S. I can't wait for the next issue.

Dear Joanne,

Thank you for your thoughtful letter. You must read your brother's article in this issue. Hope we can continue to satisfy you in our future issues.

Dear Editor,

I cannot accept credit for the great poem, "Tale of Empty Face." It is my duty to inform you that

the credit for this great masterpiece goes to Michael Gaspar Ploetz.

Thank you,

Jim Ballmann

Dear Mr. Ballmann,

For this great crime of plagiarism I suggest you make restitution by volunteering to paint the last two flights of the back stairs. And as far as Mr. Ploetz is concerned, I can assure him that this breach of journalistic ethics will cost him dearly. His articles will be excluded from those we are sending to New Yorker, Atlantic Monthly, and our other literary rivals.

Dear Editor,

I think a word of praise to the newly-formed "liturgy committee" is in place. The optional time for Mass which they drafted is great. There has probably never been a 100% turnout, but for the great majority of those who make it to one of the later Masses (especially Fr. O'Dell's at 4:30), Mass has become a more integral part of the day. Good job Liturgy Committee.

Dave Kaiser

Dear Dave,

I think we do tend to take many people for granted, both in our hall and in the administration. While I'm at it, I think you and the others involved in getting us into the Student Union could take a bow yourself.

Dear (?) Editor(?),

I judge it a grievous and unforgivable insult to omit a picture of the skilled bowling team named the Cue Balls, after its fearless leader; especially since they are tied for first place. With such individual games as 203 and 197 and a team high game of 873 without handicap they do deserve greater recognition.

A Cue Ball

Dear Cue Ball,

We will gladly take you picture when you win first place. This should act as a reinforcing motivation increasing your ego involvement and level of aspiration.

Dear Editor:

I think if there are any problems in this hall it is me ~ me, me, me!!!

I think that if I wouldn't think so much of myself all the time, things would be a lot better off for all of us. I am so selfish and conceited. Please pray for me. You know, I am pretty important to this hall, if I do say so myself. But I have my problems, and me, me, me is the worst one. Well, that's all I wanted to say, just to let you know where the problems in this hall have their source. I hope this helps--if you look a little harder I'm sure you will understand what I am trying to say.

Sincerely,
ME.

Dear "Me,"

I think I understand how you feel, but what are you going to do about it? But don't forget that while there must be a "me" before a "you," this "me" reaches its true identity only through some "you,"

From me to you and
vice versa,
The editor

Dear Editor,

I would like to entreat my fellow hall members to drive the hall cars sen-

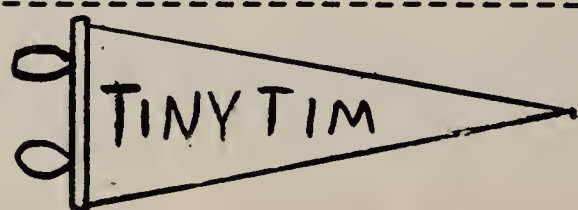
sibly. We all have to restrict ourselves to sane driving because the hall cars belong to everybody in the hall, and to the members to come. I speak mainly to 5th years because they may be taking the cars for granted. We 6th years had no such thing last year, though we wanted one and could have used one badly. (The trappers' car couldn't be trusted to get to Remington and back--when it was running.)

We've also seen how easy it is to wreck a car for good. Run it out of oil once and it's doomed to dependency on Simon's tender loving care--and trade-in value plummets to about \$50! This is just what will happen when you floor it to go from the back of the hall to the stop sign. You can't rod around on two wheels in cars with as much mileage as ours have.

Somehow the cars are still in good shape. Please let's restrain ourselves, think of others, and do our part to keep them that way. Another car can't be so easy to get.

A 6th year speaking for many

+++++



Dear Speaking for Many,

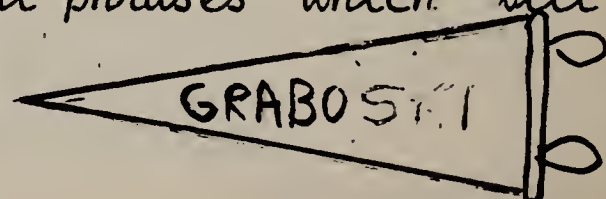
I can only agree with you heartily. When driving the Pontiac especially, I think it might be advisable to slow down to 95 or so when crossing railroad tracks since I understand we racked one muffler that way already.

Dear Editor,

It seems that some erring boob has pulled another "Agnew" blunder. This boob attempted to forewarn us in last Pulse about the "Barbaric invaders" but he, true to his poor, unbelievable writing, forgot the most subversive of the entire group! They are the spy twins, otherwise known as Paul Weber and Bill Kunish. They are by far the most subtly ruthless of the entire group. I suggest that you send that blundering boob to the Democrats, thereby putting him in his proper but lower place!

Dear Steve,

I'm really at a loss for words, which is a rare condition for me, as you well know. There are a good many things which should be said, but it is difficult to find the right phrases which will



not lead to misunderstandings.

Often I've heard it said that when someone leaves the seminary it is harder on the guys who stay than on the one who leaves. I guess that this is true in a way. The guy who departs the beloved ranks has his hell behind him for the moment and faces life with one big decision behind himself. Those he leaves behind find his departure a reminder to themselves of their own indecision. The sudden absence of someone with whom they've lived so closely for such a period of time becomes a question mark in their own minds and a renewal of their search for a commitment in their own lives.

Many people have a hard time realizing the difference between freely choosing to accept authoritarian rule and freely choosing to work for and help build the system. The freedoms and the questioning is good--and its being out in the open helps breed an honesty and forthrightness that is badly needed in today's confused, hurried, every-man-for-himself world. Someone once told me, "You have to believe that what you have is good." I be-

lieve that what you have in Xavier is good. Keep it and use it. That is the freedom you have. I hope that guys who come after you will appreciate it and not take it for granted.

There remains one thing I'd like to say, but how do you thank a bunch of guys for sharing three and a half years of their lives with you? How do you thank them for teaching you to be a man? How do you repay patience, a whap or two and sometimes just a good kick in the head? I suppose it's one of those things that best goes unsaid with the hope that it's understood.

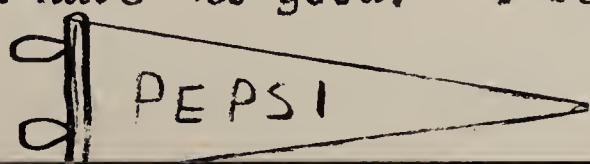
Dave Kroger

Dear Dave,

Thank you for your thoughtful and thoughtprovoking letter. Many people may disagree with you or raise voices of objection, I personally think you contributed significantly to the openness we now have and I respect you or anyone who will air his convictions openly.

Steve-friend!

Still a response to your last Pulse, I floated it around a while and just got it back. I wanted to compliment you for a fine job.



I (and Jim, too) are in a position where we can enjoy Pulse the most. The magazine made me feel close to a lot of people I love in Xavier.

I found the Dedication to Bob McGill very inspiring, as did others who read Pulse. Although it wasn't always technically perfect (and I'd never expect that because I know well what you're working with) still the message was strong and hit me deep. It was obviously sincere.

Orchids, too, (in Gasparian terminology) for the editorial. I hope all do take the responsibility of building community in Xavier. I think you do have the opportunity to work at it.

I notice there's the inevitable letter complaining about Pulse's Mickey-Mouseness. (I presume it's a for-real letter.) I just want to say if Pulse is Mickey Mouse, please give us more Mickey Mouse. To me the magazine is far from "terribly pitiful, really awful, and no good" -- I enjoy it, think it's great. Perhaps it's the Pulse kind of Mickey Mouseness that we need more in the world -- like

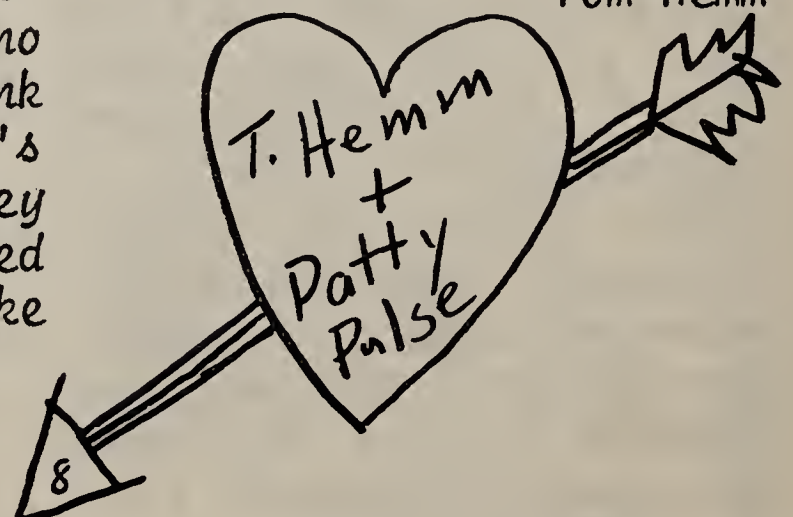
a sense of humor maybe.

I enjoyed your foldout: Summer Reflections. Xavier looks better than ever. I found Dave's article "Summer School, a Change of Pace," balanced. I hope many can maintain such a balanced and thinking stance. (Would you mention this to Dave I can't write him right now, Thanks.) I think you guys have an important job to approach the new situation (coeds on campus and seminarians talking, getting to them, loving them) with a balanced attitude (in community, too).

I'm prejudiced about THA power. THA's soul power -- even in their younger days and with only part of the group -- has turned me on. And also part of the soul is my parents' son. I'm proud of him too.

Enough for comments on the magazine. If you care to publish any or all, go right ahead. I like Pulse and I don't mind telling anyone.

Sincerely,
Tom Hemm



Committee Revives Liturgy

To many it may seem that all the Liturgy committee has accomplished is a meager number of "gripe" sessions. Since they fail to see any or few concrete results, they label it as a failure. Failure it may be, but the responsibility does not lie solely upon the class representatives. Perhaps they are representing apathetic classmates??!

I would like to point out a few seemingly insignificant accomplishments of the committee. We did effect the optional Mass schedule. Many, however, found that the optional schedule served very well as a good excuse for forgetting Mass altogether. Yet, we decided to continue our experimentation with the optional Mass. Along with the optional Mass we intend to introduce a weekly or bi-weekly liturgy conference for the students. This conference will aim at preparing the participants of the conference for the liturgy of Sunday and of the remaining week. The various Church seasons and the activities of the three halls will be employed. It will of course be attended only by personal choice. We have to thank Fr. Bierberg for his generous commitment of time and effort in making the conference a practical proposal.

Secondly we have initiated various changes in some of the Community Masses although not as many as we would have liked. Finally, the committee has elected a chairman, Virgil Keller, in the optimistic hope of obtaining organization and of improving communication between the representatives and their fellow classmates.

The best way to size up the liturgy committee lies in the proposed agenda. In the next meeting we hope to appoint subcommittees to initiate a healthy variety in the Community Masses. We will also be concerned with what we call the "Community Day." The Community Day has been considered in theory but no practical proposals have been suggested by any of the representatives. Finally, depending upon the success of Fr. Bierberg's Liturgical Conferences, we will consider the community prayers and the shaky issue of Benediction. We shall consider these problems in the hopes of livening up liturgy and of making it more pertinent to our lives,
Virgil Keller



Homecoming Sparks Spirit

Homecoming 1968 was a very big success in one way and a catastrophe in another way because the Pumas lost to their arch-rival, Valpo. The Homecoming preparations started weeks ahead with the building of floats. With 7 prizes being offered for the best floats, most of the halls went all out in building their floats. Including the floats in the parade made a change in building the floats because they all had to be movable. Xavier Hall teamed up with the Super Mongies in trying to build a winning float. The "Blue Streak" was cut down to its very elemental form. Jim Blackwood (B.P.) drew up the design for the Puma. The Puma was placed on top of the Blue Streak.

The Puma had "crippled crusaders" in the reach of its paw. In contrast with the other floats it was truly different. A lot of work went into the construction of it, and it was a great success even though we didn't win any prizes. Credit has to be given to Mike Simon who promised us the Streak wouldn't break down in the middle of the parade, to Jim Blackwood who designed the Puma and the workers who put a lot of time into it: Al Ebach, Dave Kaiser, Harry Heigel, and others.

The Pep Rally was held Thursday evening. It started with speeches in the gym and then proceeded to the Bon-Fire and then a parade through Campus. It showed a lot of Pep but very little student back-

ing because that week Mid-term tests were being given. There were dances Friday night and Saturday night and the Columbian Players staged their production of "The Male Animal" on Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings. Saturday saw a first in St. Joe History, the parade from St. Augustine's Church through downtown Rensselaer to the football field. It was truly a success. 18 floats, 3 marching bands, dignitaries, and other odds and ends made up the parade. In Puma Stadium, the Pumas were defeated 3-0. At halftime the Homecoming Queen was crowned. She is Marge Gregg. Senior football player Jim Sullivan was her escort.

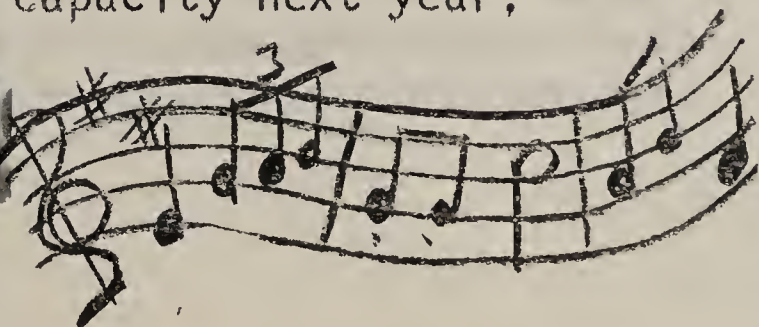
All through the parade and game pennants were sold by the Mongies. It was one of Fr. Hanish's ways of making money for the hall. Tom Fisher and Steve Ploetz made the pennants from Bill Stang's design. They were really colorful and many were sold. Also, with the Mongies taking over the concession stand, we decided to sell some extras at the stand.

There was another dance Saturday night. Homecoming ended with a concert given Sunday by comedian Fred Smoot and singer Bobby Vinton, an enjoyable afternoon of entertainment. And so ended Homecoming 1968. It was truly a great success.

Gene Zondlo, Jim Wagener



Because of an error of oversight, the last issue of Pulse did not have any pictures of our Hall members visiting at the migrant camp. Here several of them are singing for one of the many hootenannies we have had there. I'm sure Mr. Hicks will be happy to help out in this capacity next year.



Anyway You Slice It

The proprietor of the lotus pad has forsaken the northeast corner of the study hall--in fact he's forsaken Xavier Hall--he packed up incense burners and all. (And that "all" includes more than you could imagine.) That corner is rather empty now. Dave left a lot of spaces empty, and we're hard put to fill them. For instance, this incisive replacement in Pulse cannot hope to capture the buoyancy nor the essence of the Lotus Pad; in fact, the author is not at all sure he can hack it, but he'll try. (If you're groaning now, you'll need a double dose of Alka-Seltzer before you're halfway through.)



SJC got the Whap (O.K., Snurd, Waap) of the Month when the boilers finally obliged and broke down, just in time to triple the length of our Thanksgiving Vacation. It inconvenienced the students by inconveniencing the profs--most of the syllabi (Fr. Froelich, 1967) have been altered neatly, and for those staring point-blank at term paper deadlines, it was a deus ex machina. (Then again, for some...)

Thus, the latest Joe Wapp (Oh, for Pete K's sake) stands in stark contrast to the time the air-conditioning copped out in Halleck for the Precious Blood Study Week, in a June hot spell. However, I gather some guys considered it a bother to go to Drexel for a shower.

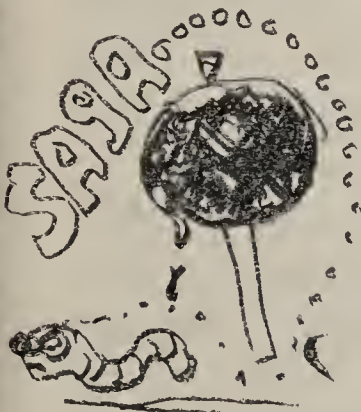


Eminent plumber and former Mongie Jeff Werner predicted the breakdown at least a month ago before he left. Orchids, Jeff! (Or at least lotuses). By the way, the leader returned for a visit the other day, only to find us wandering aimlessly around. He arrived in his same compelling attire of green work clothes and boots. He might have been fixing a St. Joe fire hydrant if we

didn't know better. He even gripped a Black Watch between his teeth. I learned that just before he left home he took his dad's car instead of a certain truck, and ended up leaving behind half the stuff he wanted to bring up--the better half, by the way. Is this one last whap?



A rash of culture has broken out on campus. Several excellent dramatic productions have been staged here, and more are planned. First the Columbian Players put on a Thurber comedy called "The Male Animal." Next they were host to The Theatre Company of Purdue University, Hammond Campus, who certainly livened up a hollow Halloween with "Luv." And then, always a high point in the year, the National Players from Catholic University brought Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream" to SJC and got at least a million laughs in return. Probably no one thought Bill could be so good. Olivet College will put on Berthold Brecht's "Mother Courage" here December 16th. In return, St. Joe's Columbian Players are taking Henrik Ibsen's Ghosts to Purdue Hammond and to Olivet, on the 13th and the 11th of This month (backwardsly). The aforementioned vacation forced the cast to cancel the three performances scheduled for St. Joe. There is talk of doing it in February. As if all this catharsis weren't enough, lots of guys have been taking advantage of all the fine plays Purdue has in Lafayette.

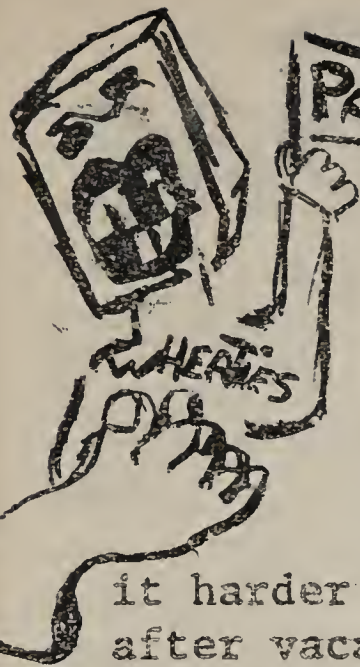


After "Luv" the mongies had more action left that Halloween Night when the 5th-years held their traditional party. We all appreciated the hard work it took to set it up and then clean up the next day. No one could complain that there wasn't enough to keep our mouths busy when we weren't talking. Candy apples, candy, doughnuts, gum, and Saga cider abounded, and there was plenty of it. Several priests and brothers, and quite a few major mongies showed up to make it a community party, so conversation turned out to make the biggest attraction.

November was the month of the papers but a certain vacation pushed it up to December, which now gets that title along with others. December is also noted for its high pressure areas, like about from the 5th to the 20th. Pressure can't even describe the last week, but most of the guys aren't at a loss for words, even though their favorite won't do. They also have ways of releasing some of the pressure, like cramming and writing. Virge Keller remodels storage areas behind old Chapels. "Virgil's Place" is really shaping up. F. Alan is psychedelling the place beyond recognition. What Pat McBride think of the Electric Shoppe now? D. Owen Dornseif runs at 5o'clock in the morning: no doubt another type of escape valve. The Wild One makes Mama Graboski sandwiches. Lukey Pie watches TV, Snurd rants and raves about deadlines and dedication, and all Rich did was take off for the heights of Chicagoland for a little--basketball with Big Ed and J. D. and the boys. G.Giles Blackney has NOT been noticeably more bitter, but then he can always play an extra verse after the priest has gone back into the sacristy--and watch the reaction of the congregation. Dave Kenney draws crayon signs, and writes letters. Gene Zondlo picks up a quart at the gas station, along with the latest jokes. Ed Feicht is constructive about it. He beautifies forest areas, and once a while pops a little drill on the local F. D. Then he always has the week-end shopping at the Pay-Lows--the reason: quality, he says. Ringo Jerwers, along with G. Mescher and T. Archer must be caught a little flat this Christmas. They're turning out silver rings by the fistful. Either that or they just like to let off a little steam by hitting quarters with spoons. Shades of T. Fey!



The latest addition to the hall is a pay telephone right outside the workroom door in the basement. Calls will no longer have to go through the director's office. You avid readers will be glad to know you can reach your favorite mongie at 219-866-7903 directly, unless of course you enjoy a little chat with Fr. Hanish first. Lately the phone's been a big deal--everybody crowding around to see who it's for. So if you want to feel important, give us a ring.



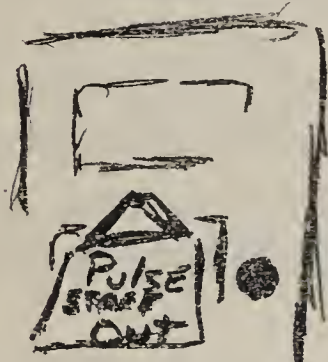
PACKERS

BUT AL

IF PICASSO "DOES"
WHY CANT I...

I'll conclude with some leftovers. Certain loudmouthed Packer fans are finally starting to look forward to chewing on something -- their feet. All I can say is that last year... But you've heard that before. The second-rate teams will have enough to do shooting at the 3-years-in-a-row record without making it harder yet. The Mongies came back to a clean hall after vacation, thanks to the college janitorial dept. But with true Puma spirit the hall was back to a livable condition in a matter of hours. Steve Nett has spread the rumor around that the second issue of Pulse may get out before Christmas. Actually the issue is rather late, and with all of our Thanksgiving for Steve to do his thing and edit, I don't know what the delay is. After all, we can only get our articles in on time; after that, it's Snurd's baby. Well, Christmas is near and I keenly desire that you all have a merry one. All in all, have a sharp time, but don't miss the point of the season, either. Don't edge love out of it--handle it well. All right, I'll cut it out!

Dave Monastyrski



EDITOR'S NOTE:



The staff and management (or lack thereof) of Pulse wishes to apologize for the late appearance of this issue of Pulse. The interruption of school because of the boiler crisis (Nov. till Dec. 2) contributed significantly to our tardiness.

Pulse also extends season's greetings to all of its readers, hoping that the cheer and joy of Christmas will be matched with happiness and success in the new year.

Classical Gas

or Feicht's Flatulence

As I clear away all the mist and hazy vapors that have settled over our gas chamber during the surprise Thanksgiving vacation, I can see that another deadline has passed by. Most of us were actually disappointed with the vacation. We were looking forward to spending time here working for the well-being of Joe College. We missed this opportunity and a great Thanksgiving layout by SAGA-lumpy mashed potatoes and the traditional diced turkey.

There are many rumors that the tuition dollar is in for another period of devaluation. Or is it the Work-Study dollar? All other money is stable. To alleviate such an evil catastrophe, Rick (Coverboy) Longsworth has been making money on the side. He has been profitable franchising his athletic bod to various STUFF photographers who were present at the IM games where our fourth stringers played. Despite this habit of his he has been tagged with a fabulous assortment of pious nicknames like "little goodie two shoes" and "T.H.E. Model Seminarian of the Century." O'Donnell is frequently called "two shoes" too. This is only because he usually has both of them in his mouth at the same time. Our Class Philosopher, Dr. Dave Kenny, has noted that the only reason that William occasionally takes one of them out is to change shoes.

Now that we're on the subject of shoes...Alan Hartway has found a new method of fulfilling his obligation of recreation. He puts on his old (old? He never used them before this month) white sneakers and trots(?) up to studyhall to spend the entire recreational period. I had heard that Al was ready to quit the band when he found out they were going to march at the football games. His main reason wasn't his dislike for football.

We had been having a rash of patriotic songs at Mass and benediction lately. It wasn't too hard for most of us, but next time take it easy on the old Latin generation, George. Rick and I were wondering why

we were singing these songs. After some prying into Blackney's background we uncovered the answer. George W. Blacknew. The W. is for Washington. We also tried to find the reason that Glen brought the dog to Mass one morning but we couldn't find any answers for that one.



The "X" has had only seven floods since our last issue; four of these during our week off. Tulips stayed here so that he and Botos could enjoy the heated pool. Most of these were of minor importance and two of them were labeled MAJOR floods by Commodore O'Donnell and second mates Kenny and Blackwood. They are seriously thinking of changing the name of our waterlogged recroom to the "The Sunken Ark." This is the twentieth anniversary of the "X". Bill is writing a book to commemorate the occasion. The probably title is "The History of Sewer Backups at SJC."

B-dale seems to have water trouble too. At least that's what they'd like you to believe. No hot water in the pool showers? This is just one of the many actions taken to save money for the new gym. What about the "quote in the cloud" in the Daily Bulletin the day the contractors started work?



Welcome

Construction
Workers

We are all happy that the construction is underway. It was only just four and one half years ago that the intention of the new building was made public. It had been in the planning stages since the mid-fifties.

I haven't heard from my little brother at B-dale lately, but I have heard a lot about him. It seems that he is following the same paths that I followed when I was a loyal subject there. His great virtue of honesty is getting him in the same trouble it got me when I was there. Ah, the path to saintliness is a rugged one.

Our woodsmen in the fifth year class, Pritzl, Hoar, and Gettman, have been doing some extracurricular work in the PolSci course. They conducted a survey of the Judicial Practices in the state of Indiana, and even funnier, in the county of Jasper. A few weeks ago they took part in a Justice of the Peace Court. It was a very informative and heartwarming experience to see the law at work in Jasper County. And it only cost them \$31 apiece. They were amazed at the scene of the trial in the abandoned barber shop in abandoned downtown Rensseltucky.

I have heard much talk about the tape recorder walking around Xavier with a human attached to it. I finally learned that it wasn't a tape recorder but actually a small computer. The human is for real, too. All his activities are programmed by the B.P. computer technician, John Riechlin. It sings a song whenever it wants the man to do anything. At the Puma football games it plays the "Born Losers." Maybe in the future there will be a fully automatic Xavier Hall. This would eliminate all the gear grinding that is going on with the past and present systems.

Who needs a computer more? Xavier or the Puma Get Maulled Football Team? The team had has a rough year. That doesn't mean we should be bitter, George. We did win one game. This year there were even some Mongies on the team and we all know that we musn't be bitter with those of our own species. Leon and Harry were regulars-on the suicide squads. Ed Stith held a vital position in the last loss of the season. He was #41; the guy who ran out on the field, joined the huddle, fakes like he's a replacement, and then runs back off the field. This isn't his normal behavior. He was merely playing messenger boy for the coach. I won't even bother to wish them better luck next year. But we know that they won't need any luck with the return of the CHOPPER.

It is really inspiring to see so many wide awake faces during meditation. Even some new faces are present. The old faces are waking up and the new faces are showing up. The reason? The skippers have finally realized that they don't have to skip out and hide to listen to the radio anymore. This can only be attributed to maker of smooth moves--SIGA. They have the radio on the loudspeakers during supper and they leave it on for the workers in the kitchen. No more hiding in the jiggs with the earphone. It's getting so much better all the time. Another added attraction is Brother Robert's 6:50 exit from vespers.

Marky just took off for the new form. He is very generously helping someone with some homework. It's not only true for Mark but for many in this hall. It's nice to see willingness to help others with their problems. Now there's no one left to help the anchormen. And who needs help more than the fifth year anchormen?

THIS SPACE IS BLANK LIKE THE
ART EDITOR'S HEAD!

QUESTIONS THEY ASK

Lorenzo "what'd he say?"

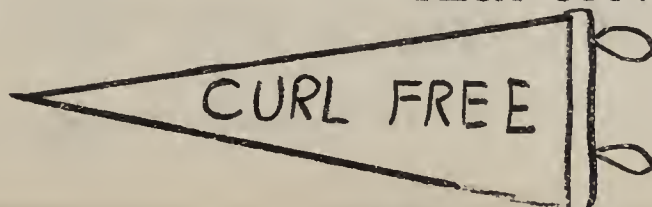
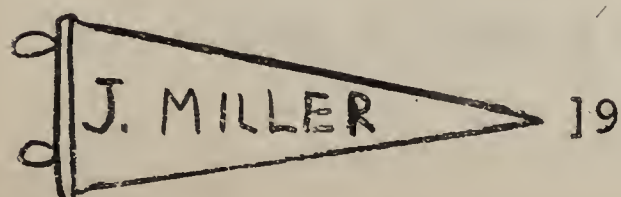
Winner "Wangoeeeat?"

Dumminger "what's this for?"

QUESTIONS THAT WE ASK

1. Are we really going to get 50¢ to go to meditation?
2. Were those really the three stooges on campus November ninth?
3. Are mosquitos breeding in Burek's desk?
4. Is it true that Rocky gave up the ghost at novi?
5. What is it Dumm-Dumm?

Ed Feicht and
Rick Coever

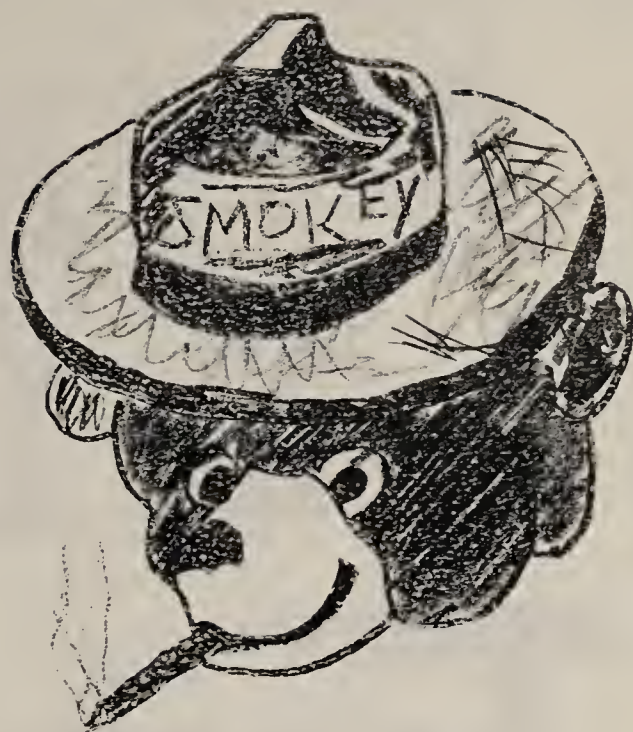




A STUDY IN ARTISTIC CONTRAST
 STEVE (JIGGSDOOR) JERWERS AND JOHN (SOWSKI) GRABOSKI
 ECTOMORPH VS. ENDOMORPH

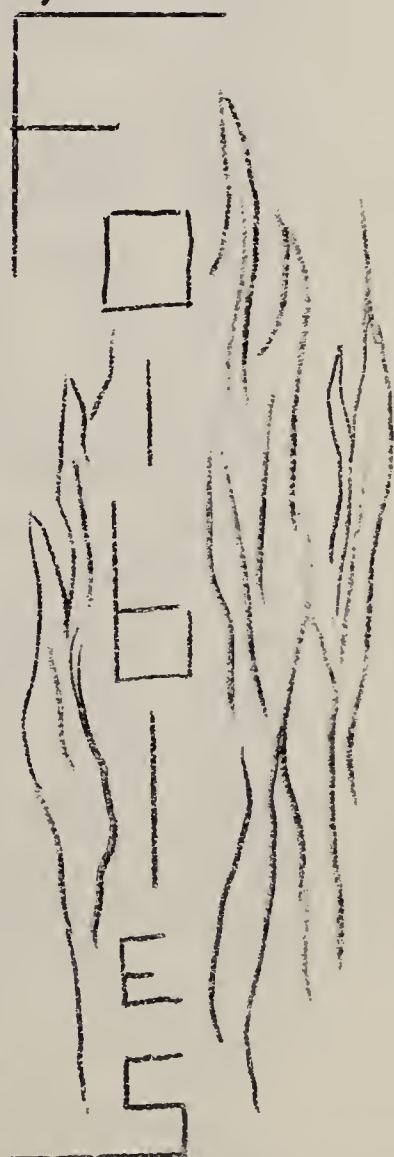


DO I HAVE TO WEAR THIS? I'M A BIG BOY NOW!



FEICHT'S FIERY

On Friday, Dec. 6, 1968 Mr. Edward Feicht nonchalantly tossed his stale Robert Burns Tiparillo on the ground with his customary air of disdain and contempt. "I sure wish I could think of something to spark up this dull work period!" Edward thought to himself in his usual philosophical way. In minutes the quiet, clear beauty of our Indiana skyline was violently burst by billows of ugly black smoke as horror and panic seized the occupants of the cultural rural area. After much frantic shovel and spade work by Jack Fleming and the nursery gang assisted by the efficient Rensselaer Fire Dept., the furious blaze was subdued. At the height of the fight for control one scantily clad
(cont. on p. 28)





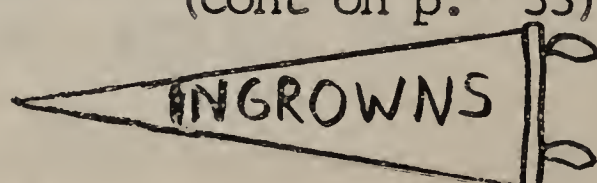
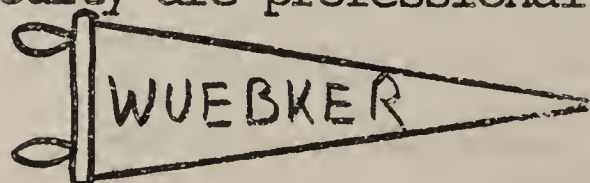
Teach All Men

Beginning this past September nine Xavierites have become involved in the Grade School CCD program at St. Augustine's Parish in Rensselaer. Vergil Keller teaches 7th grade while Bill O'Donnell, Dave Kenny, John Wanner, Frank Hubeny, Tom Fisher, Vince Gulasa and Pat Burek act as teacher aids or helpers. The program involves approximately 125 students, grades 1 to 8. Miss Pattie Hallagan, a parishioner of St. Augustine, is principal. The teachers include Precious Blood Sisters from the parent grade school, parishioners, and one Saint Joe College senior. Several of the faculty are professional

teachers.

The classes are held every Sunday morning from 8:45 to 9:50. Following the class period an informal coffee hour is held where the teachers and aids discuss how their class went that day. A faculty and staff meeting is held every month when the teachers and aids summarize the work of their class for the rest of the group, bring up any problems, and evaluate the overall success and effectiveness of the religion program. The function of the teacher's aid or helper in the CCD program is to work with the teachers in planning the class agenda, take roll, help

(cont on p. 33)



Letters to Santa

Christmas will soon be here and all the on-the-ball Xavier Students are compiling their letters to Santa Claus. Since it would be a virtual impossibility to list the items which everyone is requesting, we have chosen just to give a brief outline.

Thomas Archer is basically asking Santa to give him some of that "magic charm" which Jim Dix has recently acquired. It seems that Tom has been jealous lately.

James Brown is literally begging Mr. Claus to increase his newly founded library. Jim's desire for knowledge is evident!

Pat Burek would really like to have some garden equipment (soil, seeds, tools, etc.) in order to improve the appearance of his somewhat "earthly-looking" desk.

Harry (Rick) Coerver, although always ready to voice his own personal opinion (rather: always ready to inflict his opinion on us all), has, ironically, not told us what he wants.

Rich Dabrowski would like a free carton of free cigarettes and even if he has quit, he can still pass them out to everyone else.

James Dix would enjoy having one of the many "golden locks" from the beautiful hair of stunning Cassandra.

Dave Dornseif would like Santa to drop an "eternal bush" down his chimney.

James Dvorscak is dreaming for an appointment as chief sacristan of the Vatican.

Roger Falter (the "head" of the 5th years!) is in dire need of a new hairbrush. His old one just seems to have worn out!?

By the way, I got a letter from Santa just the other day. He said that all of a sudden there is a big rush on "Lima Supervisor" T-shirts and he simply cannot cope with the situation. He thought that we

HO! HO! HO!

might be able to furnish the design and more or less serve in an advisory capacity.

Rich Field is seeking a position in that fab, gear group known as the Cowsills. It seems that the group could use a man of his caliber.

Tom Fisher would really enjoy having a new Q-P-doll (notice the inversion) since he has the old one figured out.

Terry Frank is asking for an all-year-round sports almanac, including the many details of television coverage.

Gary Gettman wants a new portable tape recorder or radio, so that he doesn't have to walk around with Mark empty-handed.

John Graboski would like to see the "diet" (on which he has been working continuously since September) finally come to a close--John being 40 lbs. thinner.

Vince Gulasa would like to have a new white bowling ball.

Bernie Hahn told us that he wants a new white attache case, somewhat larger than the one he presently owns. Bigger in order to handle more studious activities and white to match his socks.

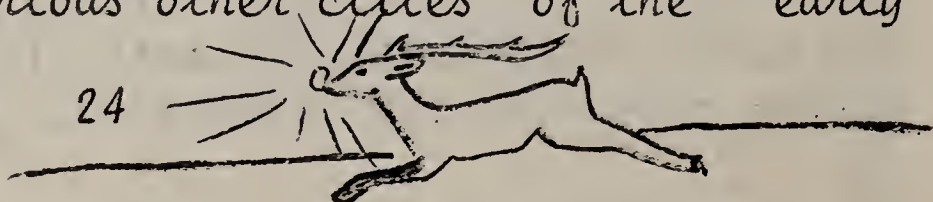
Joe Hemm is hoping for a lead-guitar position in the Monkees, now that Mike Nesmith has left the fab group.

Gary Hemmelaarn would like (and needs) a sound-proof study booth. If he does get one, he'll probably still keep it in study hall because as he himself has said, "I don't want to cut myself off from the rest. I just want quiet!!"

Frank Hubeny would like everyone to buy some Christmass cards (preferably his design)- It seems that sales are down a little from last year.

Rod Jackson would like his very own computer which would forecast the weather. Thus poor Rod would not have to go outside in the muck and mire.

Steve Jerwers wants to win an all-expense-paid vacation with Father Hermes Kreilkamp to Antioch, Alexandria, and various other cities of the "early fathers."



Vincent Lengerich gets a walking, talking, collaps-
able, mother dominated rubber duck.

Gary Luiz would like the Ambidextrous Award for his
recently published book 1001 Home-Building Hints.

Gregory Lucas wants a gross of reseed cups and a ther-
mometer autographed by the weatherbird.

George Mescher wants a "Zwad" of computer cards.

Joseph Miller wants two keys to the new dorm.

Timothy Moenk would like an ivory monogramed beard
comb.

Dennis Myers wants apportioned two sets of Milton
Bradley Cupid Wings, a giant stuffed rat, and a honor-
ary admission to the Humane Society.

Richard Paglia would like a deed of possession for
his own migrant camp -- fringe benefits included --
and a box of Super Vida-Aid to be shared during the
second semester with his friends.

Steve Ploetz wants a plaid breech cloth with a match-
ing trapezoid belt buckle autographed by Tonto.

Mark Pritzel would like a thousand dollar scholarship
to the Washington State College of Fine Art and Human-
ities, a season ticket to attend every musical pro-
duction on Broadway and a free subscription to the
Allied Radio Catalog. And Mark, Santa realized that
you would be overwhelmed with joy on receiving these
noble gifts, so he left a message designed to suppress
your cries of gratitude. It reads: "Don't mention it!"
Michael Ralston wants a Dr. Sargaent's flee collar, an
unlimited supply of Latin papers and a high speed
Rodak dispenser.

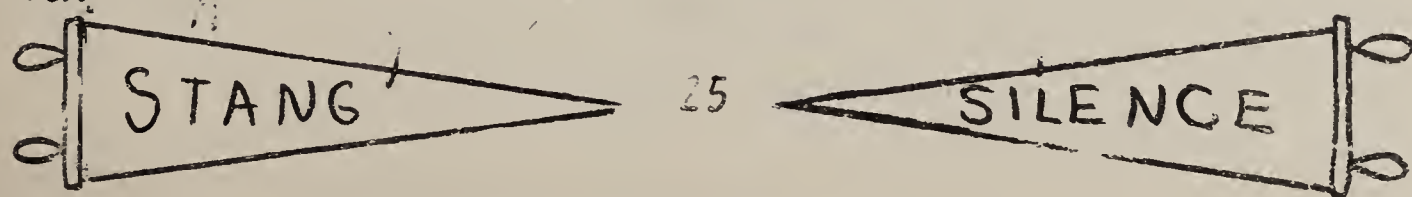
Edward Reed would like a Kodak "Swinger", with an
instruction booklet included.

Mike Ridenour would like an eternal flame cigarette
lighter (instructions by John Wanner), and a stock
granted from the American Tobacco Company, undersigned
by the American Cancer Society.

Phillip Smith would like a "bound" copy of the late
published book: Better Book Binding, and a years
supply of Elmers glue.

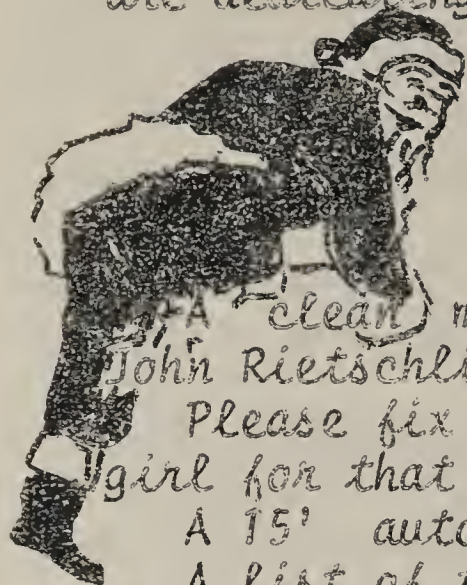
James Seibert wants a Brother Louie doll, and that's
all Jim.

William Stang would like a shiny new Stangray, auto-
graphed behind the seats by John, Paul, George and
Ringo.



John Wanner wants some bushes to trim, and a counseling post with the AA.

Mike Wuebker re-enslated as sacristan and we are dedicating a poem to his big toe.



if it weren't for 'Polser' I'd
NEVER figure you guys out!

A clean mattress and understanding roommate for John Rietschlin.

Please fix up Kanaby with a date with Rosey or any girl for that matter.

A 15' autographed crucifix for Hugh Henderson.

A list of the movies Jerry Korba has not seen.

A life size portrait of Richard M. Nixon for Dean Winner.

An automatic pop corn oil supply machine for T.A. Nufer.

Den Mother for Christopher Hall.

A Christopher Hall chapter membership to Alcoholics Anonymous, Brother Gerard, President.

Another list of possible majors and minors for Cadena-Link.

A book of verbal reaction words without the word "jeech!" for Tom Merriman.

A source of light that does not produce heat for Brother Leo and his dark gas pump hut.

A chauffeur for Brother Leo.

A new type of genuflection for Brother Jerry Korba.

A dual-heat controlled radiator for Tom Bohman and Jerry Montana.

A third floor sound intensifier for Br. Gerard who is finding it hard to "observe from a distance."

A maid for Dean Winner.

Lifetime supply of "Sweetness Pills" for G.G.B.

A quiet, reserved laugh for Charley McCafferty.

Another year's supply of "Summer 'Blong" for Tom Bohman.

The job of playing Santa Claus at Schultz's for Charley McCafferty -- He has the experience. (Ho! Ho!)

A number counter from the cafeteria line so that Hugh Henderson may not forget how many went to mass on Christmas Day.

A 2-year course at Vic Tanney's for Terrance Nuffer.
Elevator shoes for Ed Lampa.

Dr. Egan's laugh for Joe Fischer.

5 cases of pop, 60 packages of ~~old~~ potato chips, pretzels and other in-between-meal snacks for the Dean Winner and Jerry Montana Snack Bar.



Glen Brandel would like a license to shoot celestial bodies.

Jim Dummer, in addition to a driver's licence would like some of THOSE if he finds out what they are for.

Ed Feicht wants a fire extinguisher and an asbestos Smokey the Bear outfit.

Carlos Graupera would like a migrant to clean his desk each Monday.

Al Hartway could use braces for his nose and a retaining belt for his stomach.

Dave Kaiser would like a student princess from Indianapolis.



Virge Keller is in need of Hugh's bishop's throne for liturgy committee meetings.

Dave Kenney is still trying to get back "in."

Bill Lessard wants to kick the bucket but he is too busy getting soaked in it.

Rich Longworth wants a "Cover Boy" make-up kit and a "Model Seminarian" autographed, tongue-red bowling ball.

Mark Lorenzo would like waterproof fold-outs for his aquarium.

I'de ASK AL^{ooo}
BUT I THINK^{ITS} NO !

Dave Monastyrski wants the real thing off-stage, whatever that means

Dr. Stephen Nett, Ph.D., S.T.L. (in Greek and Hebrew translations of the Bible), F.U.B.A.R. counsels you to bring him a neurotic Kew Pee doll with pathological tendencies.

Bill O'Donnell wants a \$300 grapevine and a new row boat for the "X," plus a copy of "I Heard It Through the Grapevine."

Rich Richina would like a "Jerry Schiek" bike for those really long hikes.

We can't get what Jim Wagener wants.

Gene Zondlo wants to move his bed to Scharf House.

Carlos Graupera

Ed Lampa

Gary Gettman

Mike Ralston



REMEMBER

ED THIS REFERS

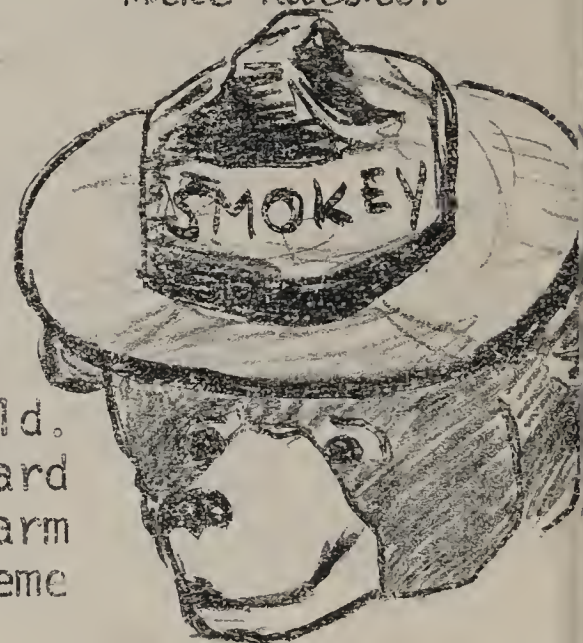
TO

YOU^{ooo}

(cont. from p. 21)

individual complained about the cold. With his usual brilliance, Edward suggested making a small fire to warm things up a bit; his ingenious scheme was quickly quenched.

After the incident, Edward and I surveyed the damage (one acre of fine hybrid Indiana brush totally demolished). At this time, Edward revealed to me that fire has dominated his dream and phantasy life ever since his last "alienated" summer. I casually suggested that fire has erotic symbolism for the unconscious, but Ed quickly rejoined that his problem probably originated when he was forced to drop Greek so that he could concentrate more avidly on Latin. I quickly agreed. Edward has assured me however, that he will never smoke another Robert Burns again so I think our future is safe.





He
his
own
came
unto
received
his
own
him

Rick You Wanna Go Eat Tholen

Leo You Dumb *@!! Wasserman

Dean Exhuberant in Training Winner

*Hey, Kanaby, do you
wanna go plant tulips*

Mike You'd Like That Kanaby has also joined the illustrious ranks after an unfortunate delay of three months while he was forced to take summer vacation. Speaking of Mike, perhaps you readers can help him. It seems that he needs the center fold in the December issue of a popular national magazine to complete his wall-to-wall collection of "religious" photos. Please get in contact with him if you think you can help. Mike is quite happy with his position this year on the nursery gang as can be observed as he spends prodigious amounts of time planting just about anything over by the new dorm.

Rumors that the local chapter of Alcoholics Anonymous might open its membership to the postulancy were quickly squelched by our director

#####

a few weeks ago, Br. Gerard told us that we must wait until we have become C.P.P.S. members before we may allow the necessary conditions for membership in AA to come about. In all seriousness it does seem that this constitutes a reasonable policy with a strong traditional background. The postulants have tried to make the new policy an integral part of their lives. At least no one has made any public violations.

The unexpected Thanksgiving vacation brought the perennial question of vacations in general to the fore. It seems that the last year's experience has amply proved, at least in the minds of the mongies, that the mongies are not really needed through the long Christmas vacation and during the summer to maintain the campus. Now I would like to make a suggestion, and I am sure that I speak for all the postulants in this matter. It seems feasible that the postulants could remain on campus and do all this work while the seminarians go home. Since we would be the only twenty people on campus, with the exception of the normal staff, each postulant would be glad to

do at least 12 or 15 hours of work a day just to escape boredom. And since in aspiring to religious life we have promised to limit our carnal aspirations (at least this used to be the case) it would seem quite natural to stay on campus enjoying only the last of the three finer things in life so that the mongies might be free to indulge in all of them. We would feel amply rewarded if each seminarian were to write at least two letters during each vacation telling us all about the great times he is having at home with his friends. The pure joy each postulant would feel over the happiness made possible for others by his sacrifice is beyond description.

Congratulations are in order to Jim Blackwood. He told me this morning that he has just completed his longest period of existence in Christopher Hall without a pit stop since the secular students arrived on campus. The new record? 13 hrs. 29 min. and some odd seconds. (Even Jim doesn't keep track of the seconds between his refreshment periods.) It's only a shame that Jim does not enjoy the same type of refreshments as that behe-

moth of the musical world, our own beloved Terrence.

It seems that at long last the hidden talents of Dean Winner have also been discovered. Dean was playing his guitar the other day and composing another of his original ballads when Brother Gerard, quite overcome by his virtuosity, came into the room and asked him why he didn't form a musical group to exploit his talent. With his usual vitality Dean immediately seized upon the idea and it looks as though the BP Band will soon be a reality. Dean tells me that he will sing lead voice and play his guitar while Terrence, Gerry, Hugh, and George accompany him on three organs and a harpsichord. (George gets to play harpsichord because he's the best.) "With your support our band can become a rousing success," commented Dean.

Denny Link has proved once and for all that he does have great powers of concentration when he comes to his favorite subjects (such as humanities or theology). Denis was poring over his Bible one night for theology and became so engrossed that he didn't notice as two of

the less highly endowed students walked into his room and placed our four foot statue of Saint Gaspar on his desk beside him. Finally the spell was

broken as a camera rudely flashed beside him. The stunned and sleepy (?) look in Denny's eyes was well worth our effort.

John Rietschlin

(cont. from p. 22)

maintain order, lead group singing, and, in some cases, to help teach the class. Most important of all the helper contributes himself, that is his abilities and ideas, to help give these young children a vibrant and meaningful religious education.

Judging up to now, the

program is going well and the principal and teachers are pleased with our contribution. Even the kids (most of them I hope) enjoy and benefit from our participation. But it is also safe to say that we are learning quite a bit too.

Bill O'Donnell



CHRISTMAS SPECIAL: GREEN SOCKS

THE BAND PLAYS ON

BY

GERRY MONTANA

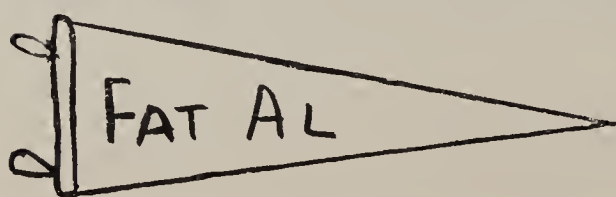
This year before every football game a familiar deep voice blares over the microphone, "And now ladies and gentlemen may I direct your attention to the north end of the field where the new St. Joseph College Marching Band is now lining up. Under the direction of the new bandleader Mr. Gary Smith, and Drum Major John Rafferty."

It was a new experience for the students and an exciting experience for the band. We all loved every minute of our pre-game and half time shows. The new director, Gary Smith, made everything we did important and spirited. If you were even a few seconds late you had to get down and do 10 push-ups, and it's not easy when you are out of shape. Some of us guys got away with it though. Mr. Smith said it was OK when Al Hartway asked him if he could roll his belly instead and lucky Terrence Nufer just inhaled and exhaled.

We were all trained in a week how to march and do military drills, but ol' Jerry Patterson refused. He said he is a Conscientious Objector to all military things. By the way, talented Br. Jerry (left foot) Korba is giving dancing lessons now to any one who is interested in learning the Teaberry Shuffle and the Hula. Bro. Jerry says he thinks he's got them down now. Also George Blackney has promised to do the hula for us if we have an Xmas party and T. Nufer said that he would do the Baby Elephant walk if there was enough popular demand.

Finally, Dave Dornseif has promised he will cut his sideburns. Says Dave, "They got caught on the drum too many times."

Marching season ended with our final game in 40 degree weather, but even then we played a fabulous post-game. Then we made the switch over to concert band. A general look over the band will show the mongies in important places in almost every section. George Blackney and Bro. Jerry hold first chairs in the trumpet section and Al Hartway is first chair



MONGIES "VISIT" REFORMATORY

45-50 boys are working to maintain the Jasper Pulaski Game Preserve located about 8 miles from Medaryville, Ind. These boys range in age from 16 to 21 years and are serving one to two year sentences for first felony charges committed in Indiana. Eight Xavier Hall students have been making occasional visits to the camp and talking with some of these guys. Sometimes we bring guitars and have a hootenany; other times we just sit around and play cards or shoot some pool.

The impression most of us shared at first was "These guys aren't so bad; how'd they ever end up here." Many of them talked, laughed, and joked around in a warm, good-natured sort of way that really disarmed us. They seem to both need and en-

joy having someone from the "outside world" care enough to spend a few hours with them every now and then, someone to be interested in what they think and how they feel about the new warden, last night's movie, Glen Campbell's new song and occasionally serious ideas like state laws, sex, and religion.

A busy and demanding college schedule prevents us from going as often as we would like, but we do intend to continue visiting them as often as possible. It has even been suggested that we might be able to help them prepare for an Indiana high school diploma test. A high school diploma would give them a tremendous asset when seeking employment later on.

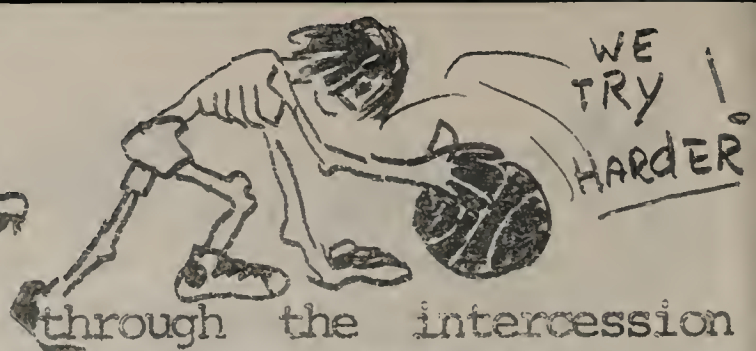
Steve Nett

~~~~~  
French Horn and I am the first and only oboist. By the way, ask me to play the oboe for you some time. I do some really cool duck calls. Rod Jackson and Rich Field said they would like to be in the Sweet Sixteen but Mr. Smith said No. Their legs were not fat enough.

Well, I think I included everybody in this article. If I forgot anyone it was either done by an oversight or the guy is bigger than me. Also, come hear the band in their next concert. They really sound great.

Gerry Montana





A lot of IM sports has become history and I will mightily endeavor to recall all the exciting moments.

Only the Mongies advanced to the IM football tournament with a 4-1 record. The Mongies lost their first tournament game to the eventual winners, the Scharf Stones. Lack of experience in the secondary allowed two first half touchdowns before the defense came around. Even with the wind the Mongies failed to move the ball until a sleeper play from Jim Seibert went to inside the 15th. The Mongies scored on a double-pass lateral play but it was called back on a penalty. The Mongies did score on the last play of the half on a pass from Seibert to Ploetz. The Stones broke the Mongies' back with an interception of a screen pass that went for a TD. The Mongies were bogged down by interceptions and the wind to give up one more TD and a safety for a 28-6 loss. They earned their way to the finals with an 8-0 victory over a very good town team. But the Scharf Stones had more prayer

through the intercession of their chaplain, Jim Wagener, than the Super Mongies and the seminar-ians finished on the very short end of a 32-6 score.

Vince Lengerich gained a minor victory by placing first in extra points in football skills.

Joe Miller, Dave Kenney and Dave Kaiser placed in the top five in the cross country.

The Mongies are fielding 3 teams in basketball. The Mongies have a perfect record despite injuries which could slow down their drive. George Mescher suffered a broken ankle and was out 4 games. Both Bill Lessard and Mike Wuebker will miss at least one game due to an ankle injury and an ingrown toenail. The Xavier Mongies have nobody over six feet and to say the least in desperate need of a Lew Alcindor. If the fastbreak combination of Jim Seibert and Steve Ploetz can steal the ball enough the Mongies could advance a few rounds in the tournament after Christmas.

The Hoopers cannot seem to put everything together and have not won a game. Poor shooting has been a





XAVIER MONGIES, CAPT. BILL LESSARD



XAVIER HOOPERS, CAPT. GENE ZONDLO



XAVIER PIPERS, CAPT. RICH PAGLIA



decisive factor in their failure and also an ankle injury to captain Gene Zondlo.

The Pipers have only won one game but have been a big surprise led by overlooked Rick Tholen, who was underrated in the choosing of the teams. He has really helped the 3rd team.

The Xavier Cue Balls are now tied for first place in their bowling league. Vince Gulasa and Rich Longworth lead the team with averages of 160. Joe Miller sparkled in their best match bowling a 203. The Xavier Mice are wallowing in their league and hope to win a few as they improve with each match.

Some have probably ex-

pressed disappointment in the number of games won. Mongie teams have been plagued by disorganization and lack of ability and time to practice because of school and the vacation.

I, as a columnist and as IM commissioner, have been very pleased. Some teams are starting to come together. The Xavier Mice recently won their first match while the Xavier Hoopers lost by only one point in a disputed game. All those who participate want to play despite the fact that they may be on a mediocre team in the hall, in their league, or in all of IM's. This is both a tribute to the IM program and a group of students of the world at "Joe."

Bill Lessard

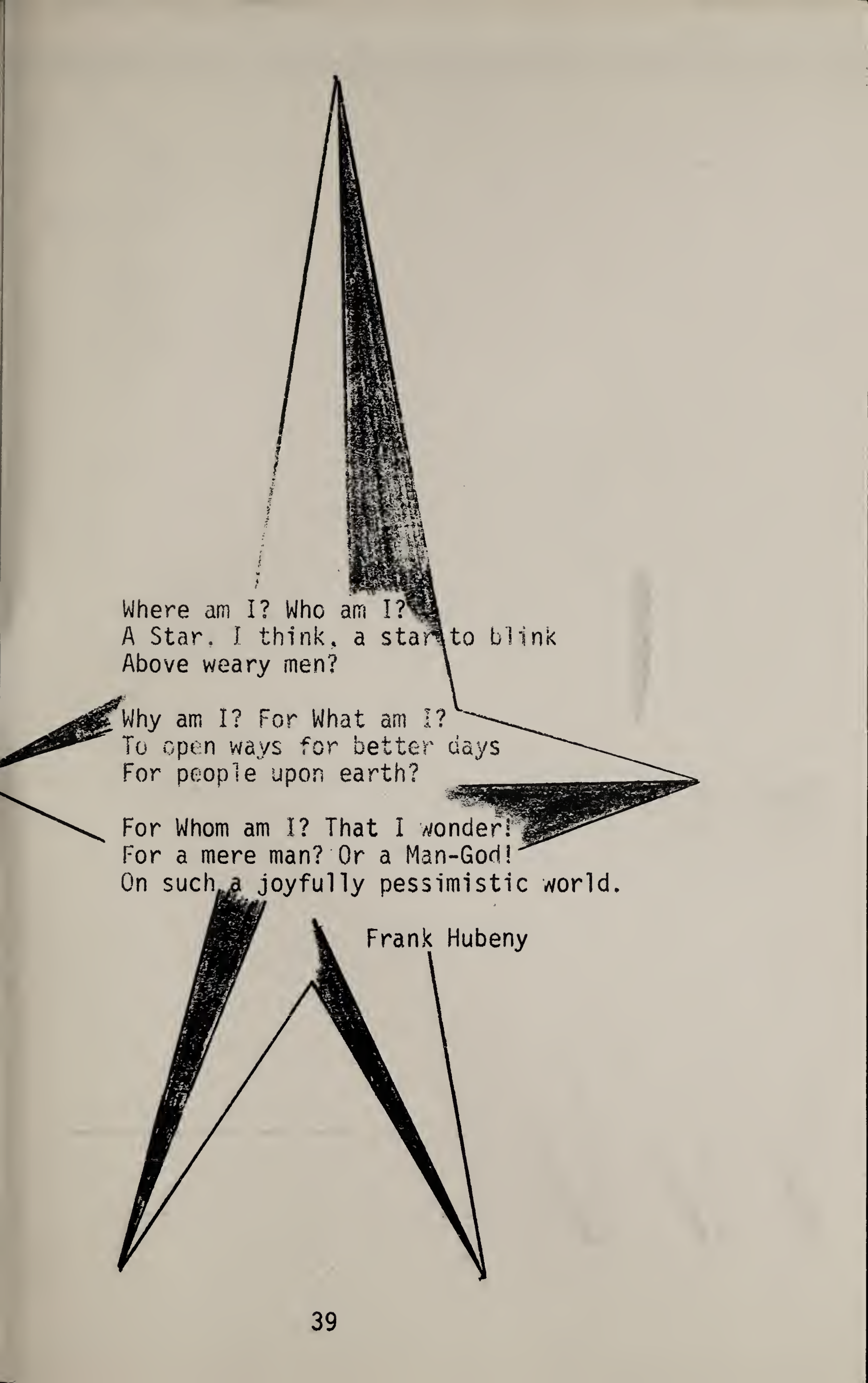
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Editor, Steve Nett; Ass't, Steve Ploetz; Business Manager, Gene Zondlo; Production Managers, Rich Longworth and Frank Hubeny; Photographers, Glen Brandel, Ed Reed, Ed Lampa and Jim Brown; Artists, Al Hartway, Bill Stang, and Jim Blackwood. Moderator, Fr. Joseph Hanish, C.P.P.S.

# Merry Christmas





Where am I? Who am I?  
A Star. I think, a star to blink  
Above weary men?

Why am I? For What am I?  
To open ways for better days  
For people upon earth?

For Whom am I? That I wonder!  
For a mere man? Or a Man-God!  
On such a joyfully pessimistic world.

Frank Hubeny



Pulse

Xavier Hall

Box 810

STC

Rensselaer, Ind.

47978